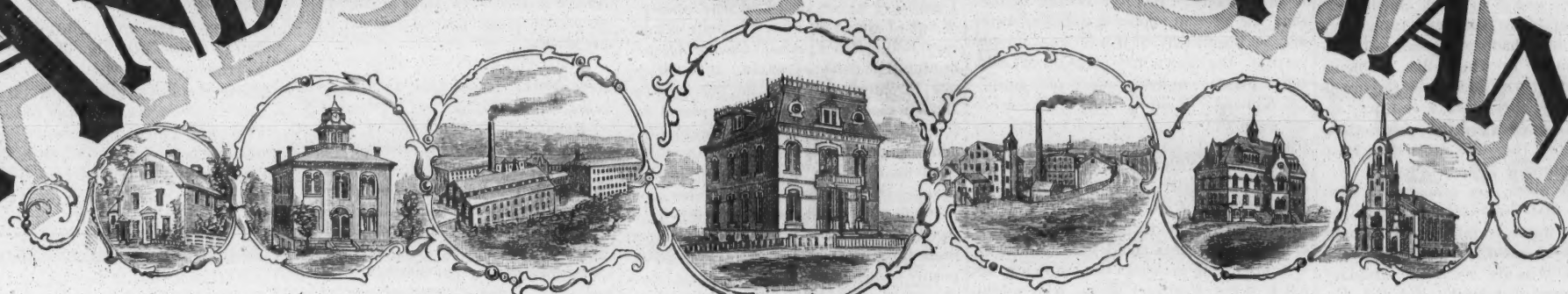


THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN



Andover, everywhere and always, first, last, she has been the manly, straight-forward, sober, patriotic, New England Town.—PHILLIPS BROOKS.

VOL. I.

ANDOVER, MASS., FEBRUARY 3, 1888.

NO. 17

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Summary of Daily News.

FRIDAY, Jan. 27.
Continued cold; worst blockade of rail-
roads for many years; trains delayed, de-
moralized, derailed, with several serious ac-
cidents.

Cable street-car in St. Paul, Minn., gets
away on St. Anthony Hill and wrecked; one
passenger killed and seventeen seriously
injured.

Carriage, in which Dr. Phillips Brooks is
riding, in Philadelphia, struck by an engine
and demolished, he escaping uninjured.

SATURDAY, Jan. 28.
James Redpath the journalist, stricken
with paralysis, in New York.

Express train between Detroit and Mil-
waukee thrown from the track, gets on fire,
and several persons injured.

One section of a passenger train on the
Savannah, Florida & Western R. R. runs
into another section; engineer killed, fire-
man hurt, four sleeping cars burned.

Caboose and two engines on Housatonic
R. R. derailed; 15 men injured.

The claim of the notorious ex-pastor
Downs of the Bowdoin Square Baptist
church, Boston, for full salary, decided
against him by the Superior Court.

Fires: Chemical Paper Company's mill at
Holyoke, \$100,000; J. A. Lord's tannery at
Peabody, \$20,000; Pitcher's greenhouse near
Orange, N. J., \$60,000; grist-mill at Fort
Edward, N. Y.; Daily Commercial's office,
Chattanooga, Tenn., \$40,000.

SUNDAY, Jan. 30.
Severest day of the winter.

A Knoxville (Tenn.) editor assaulted as he
was entering church by men who were of-
fended by something in his paper; he shoots
the assailant.

Fires: A New York hospital—inmates all
saved, but one servant burned; in Pittsburg,
Pa., \$300,000; Howard House and Block,
Malone, N. Y., \$200,000; residence of Col.
B. C. Dean, agent of Manchester Print
Works, Manchester, N. H., \$20,000; Chamber
of Commerce, Peoria, Ill., \$40,000; newspa-
per office at York, Pa., \$100,000; residence of
Editor Hazard, Elmira, N. Y., his family
barely escaping.

MONDAY, Jan. 31.
A very destructive fire on Broadway, New
York; \$1,400,000.

Freight train goes through a bridge in In-
diana, cars loaded with naphtha and with
coal getting on fire, brakeman killed, and
one other man injured.

Coasting accidents in South Boston,
Brighton, and New Bedford; one boy's leg
was broken, and another so badly injured
that he can scarcely recover.

A woman fatally smothered in her room
on Temple St., Boston; the fire probably
caught from an unextinguished match.

TUESDAY, Jan. 31.
21st Reunion of Vermont Grand Army of
the Republic at St. Johnsbury.

Buildings of Virginia Penitentiary at Rich-
mond, leased by the Davis Shoe Co. of Bos-
ton, burned.

Landslide reported on the California and
Oregon Railroad, covering 100 miles of track;
can't be cleared off till spring.

Train off the track between Niagara Falls
and Oswego, N. Y.; one man killed.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 1.
Gen. Sheridan arrives in Boston.
A million dollar fire in Buffalo.

New Hampshire Grand Army Encamp-
ment at Concord.

Cape Cod train, broken flange, car de-
railed—no one injured.

Mass meeting of Boston Market Club at
Tremont Temple.

Reunion at Washington of the survivors
of the members of Congress who voted for
Gen. Banks for Speaker in 1855.

Rev. Dr. Courtney of St. Paul's church,
Boston, elected Bishop of Nova Scotia.

THURSDAY, Feb. 2.

Another attempt to set on fire the New
York children's hospital; this and previous
attempts proved to have been the work of
a little girl, 11 years old, whom the physi-
cians do not consider responsible.

General Sheridan in Salem and Boston.

Mary Howett, the poet and authoress, dies
in Rome.

Various News Items.

We were scarcely through our commiseration
of the unfortunate residents of the
Northwest, and our self-gratulations that
Massachusetts was not as Dakota, or Minne-
sota, or even as Iowa, when lo! a first-class
blizzard, with zero temperature and heavy
snow-fall, swept over New England and New
York, obstructing travel by rail and by
highway as almost never before. The storm
commenced on Wednesday night, and in
Maine and New York lasted fully forty-eight
hours, the blockade not being raised on
many roads until Monday. Hundreds of
miles of railway were buried under drifts
from three to ten feet deep. Freight trains
were discontinued, but were still "in the
way," even when they were thrown out of
the way. Passenger trains got "stalled" in
uninhabited and inhospitable places, and
passengers suffered severely, whether stay-
ing in the cars, or attempting to walk to the
nearest stations. Near Williamstown, an
express ran into a freight which could get
no farther, the red lights sent by the latter
not having been visible in the blinding
storm, and the torpedoes being in the snow.
The freight conductor and one of his brake-
men were killed.

On the Connecticut River Railroad, a train
was stalled in a deep cut above Holyoke on
Thursday evening. The next morning,
while a gang was at work digging it out, an-
other train from the north, running on a
track which had been cleared, dashed into
them and killed four men, the drifting snow
being so thick that neither trainmen nor work-
men saw the danger. Minor accidents and
strange experiences of train loads of passen-
gers detained for whole days and nights in
the drifts, with country towns entirely isolated
and business suspended, are reported from
all quarters, Maine and New Hampshire
having suffered the worst. The storm was
very severe on the coast also, and shipping
exposed to the gale and the cold suffered ex-
tremely. The January thaw, which put in
an appearance just in time to warrant its
name, was none too early for the convenience
and comfort of all parties concerned.

In Congress, one important matter has re-
ceived favorable action in the Senate, that of
a constitutional amendment changing the
time when the President takes his seat from

the fourth of March to the thirtieth of April,
the present administration to be continued
to that date in 1889. This is a return to the
primitive plan, George Washington having
been inaugurated April 30, 1789. The Post
office Committee reported adversely the
proposition for one cent postage, but Sena-
tor Hoar declared that it was the duty of
the Government and for the interest of the
people to make that reduction. Our repre-
sentative, Col. Allen, will soon report from
the same committee in the House a bill
looking toward the same result, which is
only a matter of time. The Government re-
ceipts for January were a million of dollars
a day, and the expenditures only about a
half a million. Why not turn in that surplus
on the one cent postage reduction—in no
other way would all the people be so per-
ceptibly benefitted.

As showing the variety of business brought
before our Legislature the following are a
few of the bills introduced during the past
week: to prohibit railroad corporations
from requiring women and children to
ride in smoking cars, and to require
them to place safety gates on the platforms
of all cars, to be kept closed while the train
is in motion; forbidding the crowding of
horse-cars, fixing the limit of capacity in
each car at forty-six persons; regulating
voting in religious societies by persons
under twenty-one years of age; preventing
information being obtained from check-list
during the progress of election, for the pur-
pose of sending for other voters; providing
against the representation or personation of
any deceased person at a seance or religious
meeting.

A great lawsuit is soon to be commenced
by Miss Rosalie Butler, a niece of the late
Mrs. A. H. Stewart, against the Stuart es-
tate, on allegations of undue influence on
the part of Judge Hilton as well of his fraud-
ulent management. Ex-Senator Conklin is
the principal lawyer for Judge Hilton, and
Senator Everts's firm, counsel for the con-
testants. As Miss Butler forfeits, in case of
failure, her legacy of \$200,000, her lawyer
must feel that she has a strong case. That
will be a war of the giants, when Roscoe
Conklin and William M. Everts are pitted
against each other.

Among the deaths of the week are those
of John K. Rogers, a native of Gloucester,
and widely known in connection with the
Boston Type Foundry; Rear Admiral Clark
H. Wells, U. S. N., who commanded the
Galena in the latter years of the rebellion
and did gallant service in the battle of Mo-
bile; Dr. Geo. A. Crosby, a prominent phy-
sician in Manchester, N. H., son of the late
Judge Crosby of Lowell; Dr. Asa Gray of
Cambridge, the eminent botanist and author;
and Rev. David L. Hum of Buffalo, the old-
est living graduate of Yale college (class of
1809), and oldest in years (97) of the alumni
of Andover Seminary, where he graduated
in 1816, Herman Halsey of the class of 1815
surviving him at the age of 94.

If any one doubts the real patriotism of
the American people, he should have wit-
nessed the reception given to General Sheri-
dan, on Wednesday and Thursday, in Boston
and Salem—not simply because he is Lieut-
enant-General of the armies of the United
States, but because he is "old Phil," the
hero of Winchester, of Missionary Ridge
and of many other battles in which he bore
a gallant part. The people have not for-
gotten the men or the scenes of 1861-65 yet!

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

Another Contribution to the Water Question.

To the Editor of the Andover Townsman:

SIR: The subject of the introduction of a general supply of water by the Town of Andover is one of so much importance that it is desirable to consider it from every side. As I have had some occasion to notice the manner in which like problems have been dealt with in some of the towns near the city of New York, I venture, although not an expert, to call your attention to some of the difficulties that have been encountered.

In the first place, my observation convinces me that great trouble is to be looked for if water is introduced without provision for getting rid of it. While wells and cisterns are used, the ordinary cesspool answers tolerably for the disposal of waste water. The most offensive and dangerous matter is not deposited in it, and although wells are often contaminated, this danger may be guarded against by the exercise of constant care. But when an abundant supply of water is brought into houses, and water-closets are used, the cess-pool immediately breaks down. If it is water-tight and without an overflow pipe, it must be pumped out as often as once or twice a week in most cases, at an expense of several dollars. If it is not water tight or has an overflow, the ground, unless exceptionally porous as in Baltimore, becomes saturated with filth, and the polluted water necessarily finds its way into the natural channels of drainage, or makes for itself new ones. In either case, unless the lot is a large one, a nuisance is apt to be created. I have repeatedly been told by persons who have tried to use water supplied in this way without a system of sewers, that they wished their "modern conveniences" out of their houses. With the impervious soil of Andover it seems probable that there would be great danger of disease from stagnant pools of filth, and in the case of small lots much prospect of litigation between adjoining owners, unless sewers are introduced at the same time with water. As I do not understand from what I have read in the TOWNSMAN that the disposal of sewerage has been considered at all, it seems unnecessary to consider the difficulties of the subject. If I am correct in my impression, it seems to me extremely short-sighted to take any steps toward bringing water in before considering how to get it out.

Another point to which I would call attention is the possibility of obtaining water from springs or artesian wells in the immediate vicinity of the village. Several towns in New Jersey are supplied in this way with abundance of perfectly pure water that seems to be entirely free from all danger of contamination. The water of Haggett's pond certainly seems to be of excellent character, but if very heavy draughts were made upon it, there might be some difficulty in times of prolonged drought. My own impression is that abundant natural reservoirs could be tapped a short distance southeast of the Seminary Hill. But the opinion of experts is alone of value in such matters. So far as I am informed artesian wells may be depended on for an unvarying supply.

A consideration of a different nature remains to be presented. If the Town is to engage in this business there is an apparent danger of oppressive taxation. The farming population of Andover is very considerable and it is hardly possible that they should be benefited by the introduction of water into the village. If Andover had a village charter the case would be different, and although I do not think that the property in which I am interested would be in any respect improved, I should not consider that circumstance a reason for opposing what was generally regarded as a public improvement. If the enterprise is to be a paying one, it would be a proper field for a company to exploit. If it is found that a sufficient number of citizens are ready to agree to take water, the way is open. If this is not the case it follows that a large number of persons must pay for what may be the luxury of a few. It would throw light upon the question, if there could be in some way a

cavass of the taxpayers of the Town, with a view to obtaining their sentiments upon the whole subject and especially with a view to ascertaining how many of them are ready to pay for their water what it will actually cost without the compulsory assistance of their fellow-citizens.

There is another circumstance concerning which a systematic enquiry would be of great value. Is the introduction of water by the Town a necessity, or would it be a luxury? If there is any danger that the present supply of drinking water may be insufficient, or if it is unavoidably corrupt, the Town may properly exert itself if private enterprise does not supply the demand. If, however, a more abundant supply of water is wanted for the introduction of water closets, it would clearly be a luxury; for unless a very moderate scale of prices prevails in Andover, the plumbing of a house would cost from \$300 to \$500,—a sum that persons in moderate circumstances could not afford. If it is possible to ascertain the views not so much of the wealthier class, who might obtain a luxury for less than it cost, nor of the inhabitants of tenement-houses who would probably neither obtain the water nor pay anything for it, but of the middle-class, the citizens who are buying homes for themselves, such information would be of interest not only to the inhabitants of Andover but to the community at large.

I am, Sir, etc.,

D. MCG. MEANS.

33 Pine St., New York, Jan. 28, 1888.

AULD LANG-SYNE.

Anti-Slavery Experiences in Andover.

We give another extract from Sherlock Bristol's *Pioneer Preacher*, describing the formation of an anti-slavery society among the students. The "Professor Taylor" referred to, it will hardly be necessary to say was Dr. Samuel H. Taylor, then assistant teacher in the Academy. Peter Trask Woodbury was a son of Dr. Peter P. Woodbury of Bedford, N. H., who was a lawyer in New York, dying there in 1862. Farmer Holt was, with little doubt, Capt. Amos Holt, who lived on the place now occupied by his son, Marcus M. Holt. A printed copy of the "remonstrance" has been kept all these years by Mr. Joseph Abbott, probably the only copy in existence—except, indeed, Mr. Bristol has one.

Up to this time we had not organized an Anti-Slavery Society. Fearing that we should do so, the faculty of the United Seminary passed a regulation which read like this: "No student shall join any society in the town of Andover without leave of the principal of the institution with which he is connected." Alas! "The best laid schemes of mice and men oft gang a-glee!" So it was in this case. A student whose room adjoined that in which the faculties met and discussed the matter, overheard enough to divine what was on the tapis. He at once informed us of what was up. In half an hour all the principal anti-slavery students were gathered in the Methodist chapel and then and there formed an Abolition society, chose officers, etc., and adjourned! The following morning at prayers we beheld marshaled on the platform and around the desk, our four principal professors. Usually only one was present. There was something ominous in the air! Principal Johnson's voice was more tremulous than was usual. Professor McLane's face was unusually red and flushed. Professor Taylor's eyes were riveted to the floor, while Professor Sanborn sat uneasy and restless in his chair of state. Prayers over, Principal Johnson, in agitated tones, read the stern decree and then looked over the field to mark the effect of the shot! The other teachers also now looked up and took observations. But not a wing seemed broken; not a feather ruffled! We all took it serenely and it was noted that the anti-slavery leaders looked crosswise at each other and smiled. What could it mean? After the students had gone to their rooms for recitations, or to the dormitories for study, Principal Johnson called up one Peter T. Woodbury, nephew of Hon. Levi Woodbury of New Hampshire fame, and asked in a confidential tone: "Peter! what did it mean—those complacent smiles and glances between the Abolitionists when the new regulation was read?" "Why," said Peter brusquely, "they have stolen a march on you! They formed a society

last Saturday night and all the Abolitionists joined it!" The color left Mr. Johnson's face. Recovering himself, he said plaintively: "You have not joined, have you Peter?" "Yes, Sir!" said Peter. This was a stunner.

The next effort was to induce the signers to withdraw their names, but without an instance of success. These young Abolitionists had been converted to stay. They believed in saints' perseverance and I have yet never heard of the apostasy of one of them, or even of their temporary falling from grace. Our professors, finding that neither coaxing nor flattery nor threatenings would do, proceeded to sterner measures. I was summoned before the Faculty to answer to the charge of combining with others, to destroy the good name of the academy and bring it into reproach, before the public, etc., etc. Instead of standing on the defensive, I faced the music. I boldly charged upon them the sin of seeking to shield from exposure and condemnation, the great crime of slavery, of exerting themselves to make cowards and time-servers of the young men who were soon to go forth to help form and reform the opinions of mankind. I remember telling them if we were cowards here we would be cowards in college, cowards in the seminary and cowards in the ministry? In fact, during the interview I think they were in the prisoner's box quite as much as I was. At one time they actually all laughed aloud at the ridiculous turn the trial had taken. But they had resolved to make an example of me, and so they cast me out. No specific charges were voted as sustained. I was simply voted no longer a member of Phillips academy, and to have no further right to a room or place in the recitation rooms. One other was dismissed with me. At once a meeting of the anti-slavery students was called, a remonstrance was gotten up and published. It was signed by some sixty students, all of whom left the institution without diplomas or other testimonials of character or scholarship. No sooner was I turned out of the academy than Mr. McLane wrote my pastor in Cheshire. He read the letter to the church and they voted not to help me any more. The Education Society also withdrew its aid and I was now cast upon my own resources again.

But I had two hands, the consciousness of being on the right side and an abiding faith that the Lord would in some way bring me out of all my troubles. I at once sold my books, paid my debts, and then went out among the farmers seeking work. But the brand of "fanatic" was upon me and people were reluctant to employ me. But a certain out-spoken man by name of Holt said he did not think much of student farmers, but I looked stout and he would give me a trial. He took me to a meadow to mow grass with him. Before noon he quit, saying he was not going to mow while he had so good a hand. He took quite a fancy to me and much he talked in the stores and taverns about his expelled student, his strength and skill in farming. Friends began to gather around me. Two or three lawyers offered to lend me money if I would study law. But I told them if I plead any law it would be the law of God, that really I had no heart for anything else.

About this time I received an invitation from one Kimball of Maine, to come to his school. But just as I was about to start word was received that an anti-Abolition mob had broken up the school. Coming home from the field one evening, Mr. Holt said: "There has been a man to see you to-day, who is an Abolitionist like you and he wants to see you and if he takes a liking to you, you will not lack for money to go on with your studies, for he is rich and liberal. His name is John Smith—money Smith we call him. He is the chief owner of Frye Village and the factory there. He will call this evening." Well! he did call and wished to hear the story of my expulsion. I narrated it to him. He asked me many questions and several times used his handkerchief freely, wiping his eyes. He wished me to call the next day at his office, he wished to introduce me to his partners. I went and was there put through a course of questions which showed they did not mean to be imposed upon. I was asked to call again some days after. They went after the Seminary folks and found my statements were true. When I called again they only

asked where I wished to take my College course. I preferred Oberlin, the new anti-slavery institution in Ohio; and where I could do something to pay my way. How much would I need to start with? One hundred dollars. They gave me one hundred and fifty, and I gave them my note. It was payable only after I had finished my course of studies, and not then in case I entered the ministry. What a burden here rolled off my back! Joyfully I retraced my steps to Mr. Holt's, packed my trunk and the next day was off for Oberlin.

From Andover I took stage for Troy, New York; from Troy to Buffalo, by canal; from Buffalo to Cleveland, Ohio, by steamboat; from Cleveland to Elyria, by stage, and thence to Oberlin, ten miles, on foot through a dense forest. How new, how wild, how weird and how chimerical the new enterprise looked, as I emerged from the dense, dark forest into the little clearing. The entire opening was scarce half a mile square, and that full of stumps, logs, fallen trees, firewood and smoke.

But I was happy, for I was free, and literally I sang:

"Oh, give me but a hollow tree,
A crust of bread and liberty."

Largely I supported myself by chopping wood, clearing land, and teaching school. One winter I acted as agent for the Cuyahoga County Bible Society. Meanwhile I kept up a correspondence with Messrs. Smith and Dove of Andover and occasionally received from them fifty dollars.

CHILDREN'S CIRCLE.

Ship Building.

The "first ship" conundrum seems to have waked up one school-boy at least, who sends to the *Circle* what he has found out about ships in old times. We shall not look for our old "composition" now, for it would not compare with this boy's, in penmanship at least. We have not room for it all.

While searching for the answer in regard to American ship building which I could not find, I did find some facts that I think may be interesting to others.

The first ship of which we have any account, was called Noah's Ark. It was about 547 feet long, 91 feet wide and 54 feet high, and nearly 26,000 tons capacity. The proportions are relatively much like those of the Great Eastern, although the latter ship was not so large, its carrying weight being only 18,000 tons.

The first ship was brought from Egypt to Greece by Danaus, 1485 B.C. It was probably a galley, which is a low built vessel formerly much used in the Mediterranean sea. The first double-decked vessel was built by the Tyrians, 786 B.C. Frigates are said to have been first built in 1668. A frigate is a light built ship of war, and having from 20 to 50 guns, fitted for fast sailing. The first ship built by the English was "The Great Harry." It was built by Henry VII. and was the first double decked ship, as well as the first ship of the English royal navy. It cost £14,000. In 1610 the English navy consisted of 42 ships. In 1830 the number of ships in the British Empire was 22,785.

The first steamship built in England was in 1815, and the first one in Ireland was in 1820. In 1814 the number of steam vessels belonging to the British Empire was 6 and in 1864, 2496. In America, Fulton started a steam boat on the Hudson in 1807. There have been some very celebrated voyages. Christopher Columbus crossed the Atlantic in 1492. Magellan discovered the Pacific ocean, into which he sailed from the Strait of Magellan, Nov. 28, 1520.

GEORGE E.

That is a good idea to remember a

few great dates like 1492, and 1807, and 1776, and 1812, and 1861. That Magellan date could be easily remembered as just one hundred years before the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth—1620. We wonder if any of the Circle know what year Andover became a town.

How the Children got Home from School.

One of the most interesting incidents of the terrible blizzard in the Northwest was the safe escape of thirteen school children in "Myra Valley." Their teacher was Miss Minnie Freeman, and her presence of mind in thinking what to do, and then doing it, saved the children's lives:

"The storm came up very suddenly and struck the schoolhouse just about the time for closing. I knew from indications that it was going to be a regular blizzard, and told the children to all wrap up well. While I was attending to them the door blew in and then the windows. I put my cloak on and was wondering what I was going to do. I had made up my mind that the building would not last long. Then I happened to think of a ball of twine I had taken away from a little fellow. I began tying the children together, and when I had completed this task I fastened one end of the string to my arm and awaited developments. Very soon the roof of the building blew off and I said, 'Come on children,' and we started.

"The nearest house was three-quarters of a mile away, and in order to reach it we had to face the storm for about one-third of the distance. I was carrying the smallest child, a little girl, and my talking to the children and urging them to keep up their spirits tired me very much. Well, we got to the house, and beyond a few frost-bitten fingers, noses and ears we were all in as good condition as when we started."

How the Children got out of the Hospital.

It was a hospital for crippled children in New York city. Last Sunday evening it got on fire. Two little girls, 10 and 12 years old, on their way up stairs to bed, found themselves in a cloud of smoke in the second story. They quietly went to the third story and told one of the nurses, and the alarm was given. The doctor, nurses, policemen and firemen got all the one hundred and sixty-three children safely out of the building into the Vanderbilt Hotel close by, where the guests gave up their rooms for the little ones. Max Schwartz, ten years old, a cripple himself, tried to carry out little Johnny Barker, a deaf and dumb cripple, but failing in that, he dragged him out to the hall-way, where a policeman took them and carried them both down stairs. The newspapers says that many other little cripples showed themselves thoughtful, brave and unselfish.

My Dog.

My dog's name is Rover. He is a clever dog and carries ice for me in the summer, but he will not walk with a load on his back but he will draw even a hundred pounds. When any body comes up to our house, he barks at them as if he was going to eat them. He likes to fight and as quick as he sees another dog he will run after it; he always goes after dogs that are larger than himself. I do not like to have him fight.

Scotland District. HARRY H.

OUR COUNTRY AND ITS DEFENDERS.

Capturing a Hospital.

On May 12, 1863, at the battle of Raymond, Miss., I was wounded in the knee and left with other wounded comrades, while the army marched on to Vicksburg. On the 24th of May, our hospitals were surrounded by the 3d, 6th and 9th Texas and the 8th Mississippi, who charged into town with drawn cheeseknives and bristling shotguns and demanded our unconditional surrender, which, of course, we did, as we were unable for want of legs, arms and eyes to defend our position. I have often thought I would not like to be in another such surrender, for it implies too much, or at least, it did in this case, for we not only lost our ability to fight but almost our ability to live, which we discovered at the first meal after the surrender. Oh my, what poor cooks and providers the Johnnies were! Just run your eye over the bill of fare and see how you would like it and that without pepper, salt or vinegar to boot: Breakfast—coarse unsifted corn meal made into paddies (no soda), water; dinner—water and some of the same corn meal baked in a luke-warm oven, with a tin full of maggoty soup for dessert, the latter to be shaken before taken, with closed eyes so as not to choke on the filling. Oh! I have never been able to eat corn bread, nor rice since. The above condition continued to exist until after the surrender of Vicksburg, when the Johnnies skeddaddled and left us to take care of ourselves. On the 8th of July, I, with others started for Black River, distant 18 miles, which feat I performed in a day and a half on a rude pair of crutches whittled out of a church bench with a jack-knife. I cannot enter into the details of the trip, nor the night in the swamp, among the alligators, or I might weary you, but hasten to say that I made connections with a train at Black River for Vicksburg, where I reported to the lamented John A. Logan, (than whom no brave or better man ever wore shoulder straps or drank from the same canteen), who secured us transportation to St. Louis.—I. H. Waddell, 20th Ohio, in Toledo Blade.

Silencing a Sharp-Shooter.

Many thrilling accounts are told by veterans of the annoyance caused to our forces throughout the army by the rebel sharp-shooters hanging on the skirts of encampments during the late war. It was early one morning that a skirmish line, composed mainly of the Forty-eighth Illinois, was thrown out in advance of our army, lying near Jackson, Miss., confronting General Joseph Johnston. The men had constructed a few temporary shelters by standing rails upright, leaning against each other, the tops being bound together. Behind one of these little fortresses, though in a rather exposed position, Capt. F. D. Stephenson of the Forty-eighth was sitting on a turned-up bucket taking his morning coffee. As he threw back his head in drinking, a whizz was heard and a ball sped by within an inch of his face, directly across the eyes, taking effect in a little dogwood tree beside him. The captain rose quietly and taking a ramrod stuck it in the ground so that its top would be in the space lately occupied by his nose. He then went behind the tree and sighted from the bullet-hole over the top of the rod, thus ascertaining the direction taken by the ball in its flight. Directly in this line rose the top of a large oak, with great sheets and streamers of southern moss hanging dependent from its boughs. "Boys," said Stephenson evenly, "our man is among the branches of that tree yonder. Now," taking a soldier's cap and placing it on the end of a knotted stick, "you all load up and lay low. When I shove this hat into view he will fire again. There's your chances, let drive." When all was ready he slowly elevated the cap until just in sight from the tree. A puff of white smoke burst from its leaves and the cap turned on its stick support, letting the daylight through a large jagged hole in its crown. A moment later six Springfield rifles spoke from the rail pile and a man dropped from the oak tree, clutching wildly at moss and branches as he fell. His last shot was fired.—Greensburg (Pa.) Press.

FARMERS' COLUMN.

Creameries.

The New England Milk Producers' Union, at a recent meeting in Boston arranged for the formation of a milk trust, with the purpose of building creameries in the milk producing districts. These would be used for the storage of milk in case of temporary over-supply, or when there is disagreement with contractors as to prices. A committee is to report on the project at an adjourned meeting. Officers for the year were elected, the President being J. D. W. French of North Andover.

At two recent meetings—one held in Springfield, the other in Westboro—the subject of creameries was thoroughly discussed, and all reports made were strongly favorable to the enterprise. President Hazen of the N. E. Creameries Association gave the results of his experience in his private creamery in New Hampshire. He uses the milk of 525 cows, and produces annually 80,000 lbs. of butter. A Connecticut delegate at Springfield said that his state imported one-third of the butter consumed, and was sure that there was room in N. E. markets for all the creamery products likely to be offered. The testimony at the Westboro meeting was the same—that creameries carried on upon the co-operative plan was a uniform success, producing butter worth in the market from three to ten cents more than dairy butter. The plan was urged as a means of freeing the milk producers from bondage to the Boston contractors.

At a still more recent meeting of the Vermont Dairymen's Association, held at Montpelier, the same question came up with the result that a State Board of Trade was formed to promote the manufacture of Creamery butter.

Since writing the above, we note that at the next meeting of the Farmers' Club here, to be held next week, the creamery question is to be discussed by some of our own farmers, at which time we shall get more facts and arguments on this very interesting and practical subject.

Mr. A. W. Cheever, the agricultural editor of the *New England Farmer*, read a paper before a farmers' meeting in Worcester County a few weeks ago on the subject of Dairying and Profitable Farming, from which we extract his suggestions as the subject of our column:

As long as the sale of milk in Boston is controlled by a half dozen men, and Massachusetts doesn't make her own butter, I shall advocate creamery butter-making for the average dairy farmer. Let your cream or milk go to the creamery, but use the skimmed milk for feeding calves, pigs and chickens. Butter making, for one who cannot give his whole time and attention to it, is the most vexing work done on a farm. Send the cream or milk to one who can give it proper attention and you will escape a big responsibility, and will have time and energy for increasing your gross product. If I had one of these average farms we have been studying in Westboro, and you would agree to so patronize the creamery as to keep it running the year round and give one or two men all they would care to do, I should lay my plans for keeping very near an animal per acre. I would make Indian corn one of my principal forage and grain crops. With a twenty-six acre farm I have had ten acres in ear corn; I would not have the proportion much smaller on a larger farm. We do not half appreciate the corn crop for all land to which it is adapted. It has been demonstrated over and over again that with the fodder properly utilized it can be raised here in Massachusetts for much less than it will cost in market. I would raise winter rye for feeding green in early spring, and barley for late feeding in the fall, all that the stock could use when in condition for feeding. I would sow wheat, oats and millet every year for a variety of feed, and what was not wanted green would be cured for winter use. I would feed them skimmed milk as soon as they could well digest it, always giving it at about blood heat till the calves were well on to three months old. I would not turn them to pasture till the following spring, when they would be nearly or quite six months old. If I had calves and other young stock enough to take all the feed in my pastures, I would keep the milk cows in restricted quarters, feeding them wholly in the barn and giving them only yard-room enough for healthful exercise. I should probably build a silo for storing part of the corn, and that part would go in ears and stalk together.

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FARMERS' COLUMN: Creameries.

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BOOKS AND READING: New Books in Memorial Hall; The Wide Awake; The Pulpit Treasury; The Century.

OF PUBLIC INTEREST: New Postal Law; a Kentuckian's tribute to Massachusetts; The Churches.

We hope none of our readers fail to read the inside pages, for they usually contain communications and selections of local or personal interest. In the current issue, besides a bear story and two soldier stories, and some points for the Farmers' Club debates on creameries, and for the young men on business, we have taken considerable pains to give a summary of the new postal regulations as to "permissible writing" on packages, etc. Another paragraph, as to the different methods of remitting money through the post office, was in print, but crowded out till the next number.

The selectmen have issued their Warrant for a special town meeting, to be held Feb. 13, at half-past one, P.M., on this business: To hear the report of the Water Committee, and act thereon; to elect the Water Commissioners under the Water Act; to see if the Town will vote to authorize those Commissioners to apply to the Legislature for authority to increase its power to issue bonds of such amount as the Town shall authorize. We had supposed that action on this subject was to be deferred until the "March meeting," now so near at hand. But as that meeting is always sure to be crowded with routine business, it may be wise to anticipate so far as to hear and act upon the report of the present Committee, and choose the new Commissioners under the act. But, as we understand it, even that does not commit the town to the adoption of a water system, much less of any particular system. That issue will come at the time when specific instructions are given to the Commissioners what to do, and the money appropriated for doing it. Before that vote be reached, the Commissioners may be asked, if deemed best, to supply further information upon any part of the matter.

The selection of these Commissioners ought to be made with great care. The office is in no possible way a political or a partisan one, and the men who are chosen to fill it should not be politicians nor partisans, but sensible, level-headed, unprejudiced men, who will work together for the best interests of the town in the matter committed to them, in the way directed by the town.

The people ought to look at the question in the same broad spirit. Our old friend Means, whose article on our second page is intended, if we understand it, to throw cold water on the project—even if he has to get

it out of an artesian well or a natural reservoir—makes one excellent remark: that one should not oppose a public improvement because his personal interests were not to be advanced thereby.

That town would make very slow progress in any line, whose citizens should go against every project that in their opinion they themselves did not need. He would be a very selfish, if not a very foolish man, who should oppose an appropriation for schools because he had no children to send, for roads because he never kept a horse, for a fire department because he owned no house or because it was in a part of the town not readily reached by the steamer, for water works because he had already an adequate supply by well in his yard or tank in his attic. The question always is, what on the whole is best, best for the majority, best in the long run for the town of which we are a part. There is no reason why that principle should not be honestly applied, and our consideration of the water supply, and our voting upon it. And if that be done, a wise result will be reached.

Preliminary arrangements have been made for the establishment of a Board of Trade at Lawrence, a code of "by-laws" has been adopted, and officers are to be elected next week. A correspondent of the *Lawrence Eagle* makes the "timely suggestion" that not only Methuen but "The Andovers," the "natural and legitimate wards" of Lawrence, ought, now that it has a Board of Trade, to "gird on their armor, wheel into line, and march to the music of the Union," as part of that great city. With all thanks for the distinguished honor thus offered, we respectfully decline. Think of it! that old Andover, with its almost two centuries and a half of honorable and prosperous existence, with its descendants of men who fought and bled and died in the French and Indian War and the Revolutionary Army, should now give up its name and independence, and become a mere ward of a city which is but of yesterday, and knows nothing of a historic past! Andover—marching to the music of the Union—that is, playing second fiddle to Lawrence? No, no, no!

One very sensible resolution, not mentioned on the first page, was introduced into the Legislature last week, viz., that no person whose business is the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors, either on his own account or on the account of any other person, shall be competent to sit as a juror on liquor cases. One only wonders how it could rightly be any other way. Who would think it equitable to have a professional burglar on a jury to try a case of robbery? We hope that resolution will be favorably reported by the liquor law Committee to whom it was referred.

The eclipse came off on Saturday evening, at exactly the time arranged, and under more favorable conditions than the weather often allows to suns or moons under such circumstances. The sky and air were perfectly clear, and the whole progress of the phenomenon, from the moment the moon rose above the horizon, through its deepening shadow and total obscuration, until it emerged at last brighter and fairer than ever, was watched with great interest by all our citizens, either from the street or from the eastern windows of their own homes. The opportunity for valuable scientific observations, in the line of photography and otherwise, was very fully improved at Cambridge and at other observatories.

ANDOVER NEWS.

An adjourned meeting of Christ Church parish, held last Monday evening, adopted the following resolutions, which have been sent us for publication by Marcus Morton, Jr., Esq., Clerk of the parish:

In accepting the resignation of Rev. Everett Bradley as Rector of Christ Church, we his parishioners desire to place upon record our hearty appreciation of his services among us during the past three years.

To us he has been an earnest, faithful, sympathetic pastor; to all who have heard him, an eloquent and forcible preacher. Coming to us when our numbers were few and our church building out of repair, he now leaves us with increased numbers, and by his encouragement of the generosity of Mr. Byers, with a beautiful church edifice.

To his broadening influence we feel that we also owe the pleasant relations that exist between the other denominations in town and our own.

While we regret the severance of all the ties that bind us to him, yet assured that duty calls him to a larger field of labor for which he is so eminently fitted, we wish him "God speed." Our sympathies and our prayers will go with him and we trust that under God, the same success will follow him in his new work as it has with us.

VOTED: that copies of the above be sent to our retiring Rector, to St. Luke's Parish, Philadelphia, and to both the ANDOVER TOWNSMAN and the *Lawrence American*.

Mr. Bradley's resignation takes effect Tuesday, Feb. 7. The Girls' Friendly Society presented him last week a handsome book of engravings, as a token of their appreciation of all he has done for them.

Last Sunday evening a company of very noisy boys starting from the vicinity of the depot went to Marland Village, made a call there, thence on to the turnpike making another call, and all the while keeping up a constant hooting, greatly to the disturbance of all quiet citizens. At the house of a man who had recently come to the Village, they made specially noisy demonstrations, challenging him to come out and fight, and at last striking his window. One of the party being recognized, all of them (five) were subsequently arrested by Chief Cheever. Two of them plead guilty, and were sentenced by Justice Poor to pay one dollar each, and the costs, for disturbing the peace. The other three will be tried.

On Wednesday, as Curran and Joyce's team was delivering illicit liquors in Ballardvale, officer Chukky was arresting the driver, the latter catching up one of his bottles threatened to smash the officer's head and drove rapidly off. He will be tried for assaulting an officer in the discharge of his duty.

The liquors seized a few weeks ago by Chief Cheever from Michael Scanlon at Ballardvale were declared forfeited yesterday by Judge Poor. We hope our citizens will all give their hearty sympathy to our Chief of Police and his assistants in their efforts in behalf of law and order, whether in following up young "roughs" in town, or the dealers from out of town who persist in selling the very elements of lawlessness and disorder.

The Transactions of the Essex Agricultural Society are published, including also Dr. Cogswell's address. Mr. Jas. P. Butterfield's statement as to his famous cranberry meadow is contained in this pamphlet, and also Mr. C. C. Blunt's report on the same. That was certainly a very profitable bog, for, aside from the net gain of \$92.50 on the cranberries for last season, Mr. Butterfield took a premium of \$15 from the Society, and Mr. Blunt one of \$10, for the report. Let us all go into the cranberry and cranberry report business!

Only a few of our farmers attended the Farmers' Institute at Methuen last week. The morning discussion on the improvement of waste land was opened by James C. Poor of North Andover, S. H. Boutwell of the West Parish, also speaking upon it. Mr. Whittaker of the New England Farmer opened the afternoon subject—"Little Neglects."

Mrs. Mary Cummings, who died on Saturday, was born in Newry, Me., May 25, 1813, her mother, Polly Eames, having been the daughter of Mehitabel Russell and granddaughter of Jonathan and Mehitabel Abbot of Andover. In 1838 she married Charles Cummings of Andover and has lived here since. Mrs. Cummings died in 1873. Mrs. Cummings has for nearly thirteen years been housekeeper for Miss Mary Ballard, from whose residence her funeral was attended on Tuesday, her pastor, Rev. J. J. Blair officiating.

The banner man on keeping sidewalks in safe condition is Mr. Jonathan French, grandson and namesake of the second pastor of the Old South church, and now in his eighty-third year. Whoever should by any chance tumble on his head (corner of Main and East Green) might indeed find himself sitting, like Job, among the ashes, but he would not lament over broken bones. There are other parties however—on all our streets—who ought to repent in dust and ashes for their remissness in not attending to the sidewalks in front of their premises.

Mr. Wm. H. Foster has been kept for several days from his duties at the Boston Public Library, and is still confined to his house.

The middle class of Punchard enjoyed a sleigh ride to West Parish last Friday evening. By invitation of one of their number, Miss Abbott, a pleasant stop was made at the residence of Mr. Moses B. Abbott. Pray furnished conveyance.

Miss Mabel F. Smith is visiting her sister at Ayer, Mass.

Miss Marion Pearson is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Eliza Ladd has moved from Salem St. to the Richardson house on Main St.

Allen Hinton lost a valuable hound while running a fox, one day last week.

The Tyer Rubber Company is moving the packing and shipping department of its business from its Boston store to its factory here in town.

Mr. Ammon Russell of Scotland district is critically ill and it is considered doubtful whether he will recover.

The Burns Club, composed of the employees of the Smith & Dove Mfg. Co., held its first festival at the lower town hall, last Friday evening. The rear of the platform was draped with the American flag, which kindly unfolded a portrait of the immortal ploughman. A substantial supper was prepared with the poet's grace:

"Oh thou who kindly dost provide for every creature's want,
We bless the God of nature wide-for all thy goodness lent,
And should it please the heavenly grace, may never worse be sent;
But whether granted or denied, Lord bless us with content."

Mr. Barnet Rogers acted as chairman, and made a fitting speech at the opening of the exercises. The concert, managed by local talent, assisted by Messrs. Warren and Robertson of Lawrence, was a decided success. The song by Mr. Warren and the comic songs in character by Mr. Robertson were well received. The "lea rig," sung by Mr. Yule, had the true ring of Scottish poetry and music in it; Mr. McKinnon's comic song, delineating Irish character, was finely rendered; the songs by Misses Wamless and Dear were given without trying for effect, but were highly appreciated by all; the cornet solo by M. Hulme was encored as it deserved to be, and Mr. Gleason's accompaniments on the piano were all that could be desired. Mr. Lovejoy's funny sketches, and Miss McDermott's readings, showing fine feeling and dramatic power, gave a pleasing variety to the concert. Mr. Saunders read a few stanzas from Burns, remarking that the American people showed their appreciation of "a man's a man for a' that," by giving a place in Central Park for a statue of Burns, while their brothers on the other side of the Atlantic had honored themselves by placing a bust of Longfellow in Westminster Abbey. Mr. Joseph W. Smith read Burns' Address to the Toothache, and the Hens' Convention, and it is enough to say that they were given in Mr. Smith's best style, clear, clean Scottish humor showing out in every line.

"Auld lang-syne" brought the concert to a close, after which old contra dances and Scotch reels to the strains of the violin "put life and metal in their heels" until "the wee short hours ayont the twal."

The *Advertiser* of Tuesday had a full account of the causes of the delay in the "Andover case" before the Supreme Court. Ex. Gov. Gaston and Charles Theodore Russell, in behalf of Professor Smyth, moved the Court on Monday that a justice be designated to arrange for the record of the trial before the "Visitors," which is a matter of dispute between the counsel. Chief Justice Morton granted the order and designated the justice who should be sitting in equity, viz., Justice William Allen for the month of February and Justice Field for March. When the matter of record is settled, the case will be taken up by the Supreme Court.

The Yale alumni of Boston and vicinity had a large and enthusiastic gathering at the Parker House on Wednesday evening. Hon. W. W. Crapo presided, President Dwight was present, and Principal Bancroft, who was a special guest, made a speech, saying, among other things: "About every twelfth man in Yale goes through Andover. No other preparatory school sends so many students there. And the instructors at Yale are kind enough to say that none are better equipped for college study than those who come from Andover." Professor E. Y. Hincks was elected Vice President of the association, and Marcus Morton, Jr., Secretary.

Rev. W. H. Ryder of Ann Arbor, Mich., Professor elect of Sacred Literature in the Theological Seminary, has been in town this week.

Professor Churchill read before an immense audience in Tremont Temple on Monday evening, in the Star Course.

The *Cape Ann Advertiser* says that Prof. Austin Phelps has purchased an acre and a half of land at Willoughby Park, West Gloucester, and that he will probably erect a handsome cottage there the coming spring. The site is just above Trumbull's pond and commands a fine view.

Rev. C. W. Longren of Freeport, Me., a member of the last graduating class at the Seminary, was recently married to Miss Mary A. Jackson of Waldoboro.

Among the graduating class at the State Normal School in Salem, to whom diplomas were awarded last week, was Miss L. Annabell Woodworth of Andover.

Mr. Geo. D. Pettie, one of the new instructors at Phillips Academy, will fill the position of Gymnasium instructor during this term.

Rev. J. J. Blair is spending a few days at Freeport, Maine.

Miss R. Farnie Cole is at Great Barrington, Mass.

The Steamer Company was out for practice Wednesday evening.

Sunday morning a little before light, Mr. Newton Jacquith of Scotland district discovered fire in a small shop connected with the buildings of his neighbor, Mr. Henry Gould. The alarm was at once given among the neighbors and for a short time they had a lively time in saving other buildings. It was necessary to demolish the shop to prevent the fire from spreading, but the loss was light as it was of little value and partly covered by insurance.

A burst in the water pipe was discovered on High St., Thursday morning. No damage was caused and this section was at once shut off the main pipe at Elm square.

Pastor Makepeace of the Free church gave a reception to his parishioners at the parsonage last night, which proved a most enjoyable affair.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas M. Brown were in town this week on their bridal trip. Mr. Brown, who will be remembered as the son of Mr. James Brown, formerly engineer of Mr. Draper's Printing-house on the Hill, resides in Grand Forks, Dakota; where he is an inspector of wheat. We congratulate him on the object of his eastern tour, on the fact that he took this particular time to be out of blizzard-bitten Dakota, and on this—not the least of the advantages of getting married—that he will receive a copy of the ANDOVER TOWNSMAN for one year, by a somewhat liberal application of our New Year's offer to newly married couples in Andover.

Rev. Dr. Gulliver is expected to preach at the Seminary church next Sabbath.

Tickets for the Weber Quartette Concert next Friday evening will be on sale at the Andover Bookstore during next week. The prices are low and they should draw a full house.

The funds of the Andover Brass Band are low, so their treasurer tells us, and they contemplate giving a series of concerts in the Town Hall, to commence at an early date. This is a home organization, made up of our young men and should be supported by all who like to see our young people taking up those amusements that have profit in them.

The fire alarm boxes are in place and it is expected that they will be in working order to-morrow as they will be officially tested in the afternoon. We shall print directions for using these alarms next week.

A large and pleasant gathering of Seminary church ladies at Mrs. Professor Phelps's last evening.

How would it do to transfer the gentlemen's race-course from Main St. to Chestnut St., extension? That is a good road for the roadsters, and would involve far less of inconvenience and peril to those who frequent the main thoroughfare of our town.

The District Deputy and staff installed the officers of the Royal Arcanum Council No. 65 Friday evening. There was a fair attendance. After the installation the District Deputy addressed the members on their duties, and also about trying, if possible, to introduce something of the social nature in order to induce the members to attend the meetings. We hope that this will be acted on by the new officers during the coming year.

The sewing school in Abbott Village is fortunate in having so many powerful friends interested. Miss Susie W. Smith supplemented her many kind thoughts on Saturday last, in providing one of Mr. Bean's most attractive turnouts, and giving the entire school an afternoon sleigh-ride.

The Board of Registrars will meet at the Town House, next Wednesday evening, and succeeding Wednesday evenings until March meeting, to put on the list any new names of persons qualified to vote in town affairs.

Frye Village.

The first of the course of entertainments at Frye Village takes place this (Friday) evening at 8 o'clock. Tickets, twenty-five cents, to be had of Messrs. Lindsay, Laing and Bell, members of committee.

The services in the hall were conducted Sunday evening by Mr. C. C. Torrey of the Seminary.

The thermometer registered 14° below zero Sunday morning.

There will be a series of meetings in the Hall next week to be conducted by Rev. Messrs. Makepeace and Greene. Seminary students are also expected to take part. Commence Monday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

BALLARDVALE

BALLARDVALE STATION, B. & M. R. R.
C. H. Marland, Agent.

BALLARDVALE TO BOSTON: A. M. 6:55; 7:51; 11:15.
P. M. 12:34; 2:14; 3:23; 4:30; 5:40; 6:44. Sunday: A. M. 8:38. P. M. 12:25; 5:58.

BALLARDVALE TO LOWELL: 7:51; 9:57; 10:40; 11:15.
P. M. 12:34; 1:45; 2:49; 3:23; 4:30; 5:40; 7:17; 9:44. Sunday: A. M. 8:38. P. M. 12:25; 5:58.

BALLARDVALE TO LAWRENCE: A. M. 6:57; 7:28; 8:18; 8:56; 10:19; 11:25. P. M. 12:48; 1:18; 3:37; 4:55; 5:40; 6:45; 7:29; 7:48. Sunday: A. M. 9:01. P. M. 6:08; 8:00.

BOSTON TO BALLARDVALE: A. M. 6:00; 7:30; 9:30; 10:25. P. M. 12:02; 2:50; 4:02; 5:00; 6:05; 7:00; 11:00. Sunday: A. M. 8:00. P. M. 5:00; 7:00.

LOWELL TO BALLARDVALE: A. M. 7:10; 7:35; 8:25; 11:00. P. M. 1:00; 3:00; 4:00; 5:10; 6:15; 6:35; 11:10. Sunday: A. M. 8:20; P. M. 5:40; 7:30.

LAWRENCE TO BALLARDVALE: A. M. 6:40; 7:30; 9:40; 10:20; 11:00. P. M. 12:17; 1:10; 2:00; 2:50; 3:00; 4:15; 5:40; 7:05 from No. Law. 3; 9:30. Sunday: A. M. 8:15. P. M. 12:10; 5:35.

BALLARDVALE POST-OFFICE.

C. H. Marland, P. M.

MAILS CLOSE: For Boston, South, and West: A. M. 11:00. P. M. 5:30; for East and North: A. M. 8:30; P. M. 4:00.

MAILS ARRIVE: From Boston, South and West: A. M. 8:30; P. M. 4:30; from East and North: P. M. 12:40; 5:50, 7:20.

OFFICE HOURS: A. M. 6:45 to P. M. 8:00. Sundays: A. M. 8:00 to 9:00; P. M. 5:30 to 6:15.

Mr. Winslow Goodwin is the authorized agent of the TOWNSMAN in Ballardvale.

Mr. and Mrs. James McAvoy are daily receiving letters of condolence on the loss of their son, Francis J. McAvoy. Among the floral designs at the funeral was a pillow, with the word "Shopmate" thereon, and a handsome wreath, from the winders in the Wakefield Rattan Works, where the deceased was employed several years. The J. H. Carter Hose Company, of Wakefield, will present a life-sized crayon portrait of him to his parents. He was connected with this organization a good while. His age was twenty-nine years.

At the last meeting of L. A. 4740 K. of L. the following Resolutions of sympathy were passed:

Resolved, we, members of L. A. 4740, do hereby tender our sincere regrets for the sudden death of your beloved son, Francis J. McAvoy, therefore.

Resolved, That we respect his memory as a kind neighbor, a true friend to a fellow-workman, a good citizen and an honest and honorable man. And,

Resolved, That a tribute of grateful acknowledgments and sincere respect is due his memory. Also,

Resolved, That a copy of these Resolutions be presented to the bereaved parents.

COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS.

An entertainment under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E. for the benefit of the Congregational church was given Wednesday evening in Bradlee Hall. Singing by the Nightingale Trio—Misses Clifford, Pettingill and Filemore, readings by Miss Hard and banjo solos by Miss Mary Filemore all of Lowell, made up the programme.

A social party will be given in Depot Hall tomorrow night by L. A. 4740 for a benevolent purpose. The 11:45 train will be stopped to accommodate passengers going north.

To those humane and unselfish citizens, so few and far between, who have in the recent icy condition of the sidewalks, sprinkled ashes thereon, the thanks of a grateful public are due.

The Mendelssohn Quartette will furnish the entertainment in the Bradlee Course next Wednesday night.

Mr. Daniel A. Cook, A. B., has returned to his home at Wrentham, Mass., after a week's visit with Mr. F. G. Haynes.

John Pray carried a party of twenty young people in the barge "Whateer" to the American House at Lowell, Monday night.

Mr. H. M. Hayward is spending this week in New York.

Mr. W. H. Sleath has been laid up with a severe cold for several days.

Mr. Henry K. Flint has purchased a fine young horse for use on his milk route.

The young ladies in the weaving department of the Ballardvale Mills gave a pleasurable leap year assembly last Saturday night in Bradlee Hall. There was a large attendance, in fact so many were on the floor that dancing was almost impossible; nevertheless, every one seemed to enjoy it. Mariet of Lawrence furnished music.

Through the instrumentality of Mr. J. Fred Bowers over twenty dollars was raised among the employees of the Craighead & Kintz Mfg. Co. for the benefit of Mr. Austin Jolin, employed in the buffing room of that establishment, whose infant daughter died Friday morning. This is the seventh child he has buried and the kindness of his fellow-workmen in a time of need is sincerely appreciated.

NORTH ANDOVER.

NORTH ANDOVER STATION, B. & M. R. R.

Geo. S. Spence, Agent.

TRAINS LEAVE FOR BOSTON: A. M. 7:30, 8:21, 9:35, 10:57. P. M. 12:14, 3:06, 4:02, 5:27, 6:56, 9:21. SUNDAY: A. M. 8:15, 11:57. P. M. 4:19, 5:36, 7:37.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR NORTH ANDOVER: A. M. 6:00, 7:30, 9:30, 12:02. P. M. 2:15, 3:20, 5:00, 6:00, 7:00, 11:00. P. M. SUNDAY: A. M. 8:00; P. M. 6:00, 7:00.

NO. A. TO LOWELL: A. M. 7:30, 8:21, 9:35, 10:57. P. M. 12:14, 3:06, 4:02, 5:27, 6:56, 7:00, 9:21. SUNDAY: A. M. 8:15, 11:57. P. M. 4:19, 5:36, 8:37.

LOWELL TO NO. A.: A. M. 7:10, 7:35. P. M. 12:15, 3:05, 3:40, 5:10, 6:15, 11:10. SUNDAY: A. M. 8:20; P. M. 7:30.

NO. A. TO NO. LAWRENCE: A. M. 7:30, 7:55, 8:21, 9:22, 9:35, 10:57, 11:57. P. M. 12:14, 12:30, 3:06, 4:02, 5:27, 6:56, 7:00, 9:21. SUNDAY: A. M. 8:15, 11:57. P. M. 4:19, 5:36, 8:37.

NO. A. TO NO. LAWRENCE: A. M. 7:55, 9:22, 11:57. P. M. 12:30, 4:02, 5:27, 6:56, 9:21. SUNDAY: A. M. 11:57. P. M. 5:36.

NO. LAWRENCE TO NO. A.: A. M. 7:41, 7:50, 8:25. P. M. 1:00, 3:45, 5:50, 11:55. SUNDAY: A. M. P. M. 8:17.

NO. A. TO SALEM: A. M. 7:48, 8:38, P. M. 1:07, 5:58.

SALEM TO NO. A.: A. M. 7:00, 11:32. P. M. 4:43, 6:00.

GOING EAST: A. M. 8:37. P. M. 1:05, 4:18, 5:58. SUNDAY: 7:00 P. M.

NO. A. TO HAVERHILL: A. M. 12:02, 7:15, 7:58, 8:37, 10:37. P. M. 1:05, 3:12, 3:55, 4:18, 5:58, 7:00, 8:05. SUNDAY: A. M. 9:18. P. M. 7:00, 8:25.

HAVERHILL TO NO. A.: A. M. 7:17, 8:10, 9:10, 9:22, 10:45, 11:45. P. M. 12:02, 2:54, 3:50, 5:15, 6:45, 9:19. SUNDAY: A. M. 8:00, 11:45. P. M. 4:08, 5:25, 7:25.

POST-OFFICE, NORTH ANDOVER.

Isaac F. Osgood, P. M.

MAILS CLOSE: 9:00, 10:15, 5:00.

MAILS OPEN: 9:15, 2:00, 5:20.

OFFICE HOURS: 8:00 A. M. to 7:30 P. M.

POST-OFFICE, NO. ANDOVER DEPOT.

Charles E. Pilling, P. M.

MAILS CLOSE: For Boston, South and West: 9:25, 12:00, 3:45, 6:45. For East: 8:20, 12:45, 4:20.

MAILS OPEN: FROM BOSTON, SOUTH AND WEST: 8:45, 1:00, 4:30. FROM EAST: 9:45, 12:30, 4:00.

OFFICE HOURS: 7:30 A. M. to 8:00 P. M.

Owing to the blockading of the railroads by the severe storm of last week, many of the items for this column were not received until after the paper was issued, but are printed this week.

Mr. Charles Meserve has been giving his attention lately to the stopping of the runaway horses. One belonging to Mr. J. G. Brown undertook to exercise himself without the aid of a driver on Saturday; starting on Sutton Street he ran to High Street and was going at a lively pace when he was promptly stopped by Mr. Mr. Meserve. This is the second runaway which he stopped last week.

Mr. George Lawson of Taunton was in town a few days last week.

Miss Annie G. Card, teacher of Merrimac, No. 6, has asked for, and been granted, leave of absence until the beginning of the spring term. She returned to her home in Waltham, Saturday. Miss Cora May Churchill of Brockton, who has been teaching one term in a district school in Rehoboth, Mass., will have charge of this school until then. She was secured through the Teachers' Agency.

It is stated by the *Haverhill Bulletin* that Mr. W. F. Prince has signed with the Portland base-ball club.

Master William McQuestion is recovering from his severe illness.

Mr. James M. Dacey who until recently has been employed in the store of Mr. P. B. Robinson, Lawrence, started Tuesday afternoon for Sacramento, California. He formerly resided in town, and his many friends here wish him a pleasant journey.

Considering the short time for preparation and disappointment in regard to the arrangement of the programme, a very pleasing entertainment was given in the Methodist vestry, Wednesday evening. An excellent supper was prepared by the ladies. The audience was entertained by a duet, Misses Merrow and Clark, and recitations by Miss Nellie Meserve and Miss Alice Dodge.

Two parties from Lawrence, attracted by the good sleighing were carried to Lowell, Saturday by Mr. A. P. Cheney, one stopping at the American House, the other enjoying themselves at Page and Co.'s restaurant. A private party was also driven to Haverhill Tuesday. If the sleighing continues others will probably take advantage of it.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Furber were among the executive committee of the Old Residents' Association of Lawrence, who occupied seats on the stage during the lecture in the City Hall, last Monday evening.

Mrs. Thirza Calkins, a most estimable lady, died very suddenly at her home on Suffolk Street, Saturday morning, of enlargement of the heart. She was born in the town of Industry, Maine, when Maine was a part of this state. Removing to North Andover about nineteen years ago, she built, and has since occupied, the first house on Union Heights. She appeared to be in her usual health up to the time of her death, with the exception of a slight faintness which her grand-daughter noticed, and on returning from seeking assistance, found her dead. She was faithful and conscientious in all her undertakings, and is very highly spoken of by her friends and acquaintances. Mr. M. T. Calkins, an only son, Miss Addie Calkins, and a married daughter living in Haverhill, and Mrs. Fanny Davenport a grand-daughter of whom she was very fond, survive her. Funeral services were held at her late home, Wednesday afternoon, Rev. F. M. Gardner of Lawrence officiating.

Mr. George N. Ellis, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Ellis, died at Bradford, Sunday, Jan. 29, of phthisis, having been ill about six months. He was born in this town removing about 15 years ago, and has been employed about 5 years by Quimby and Son of Haverhill. He was of an agreeable disposition, very steady at his work and well liked by his employers and friends. He leaves a wife and four children, the oldest about 10 years, the youngest 2 months. Funeral services were held at his home in Bradford, Wednesday.

Mr. David Moore, a well known citizen, died at his home Monday afternoon after an illness of about three months. He was a native of North Andover and by trade a machinist. He entered the employ of Davis and Furber about 32 years ago where he learned his trade and has since continued to work; he has for many years had charge of the "setting up" of the Card Room and proved to be a thorough and efficient workman. His mother, 84 years of age, with whom he has always lived, a brother, and three sisters survive him. The funeral services were held at his home, Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. H. H. Leavitt officiating; Messrs. A. B. Bixby, J. R. Pike, E. C. Buzzell, C. M. Sanborn, with whom he worked, acted as pall-bearers.

Mr. Thomas Murphy, who has been flagman at the Eastern crossing for more than five years, died Wednesday morning of paralysis, aged 63. He was a native of Kildare, Ireland, and came to America about seventeen years ago, residing the greater part of the time in town, where he had been employed in railroad until his recent illness. He was unmarried and leaves a brother and two sisters. Services will be held in St. Michael's church this morning.

The sleighing season is at its height; several parties have passed through town this week. Mr. George Mizen carried another party of Lawrence people to Lowell, Wednesday evening. An excursion to Haverhill is to be arranged for the school children for Saturday, by Mr. Cheney if the weather proves favorable. Price 25 cents.

Mr. Lawson Robinson is about to join the Lawrence Orchestra, which consists of the best musicians in Lawrence, and is under the direction of Mr. Fred Hamor.

Mr. Joseph Toole captured a runaway horse Monday evening about 11:30, in the vicinity of the depot. The animal was given in charge of Chief Harris and was stabled until morning. Upon communicating with the Lawrence officers, it was found to be the property of Mr. Trickey and was delivered to him. The horse started from Tower Hill; beyond breaking a shaft the damage was slight.

A party of gentlemen from town passed a pleasant evening at the American House, Lowell, Tuesday evening. Mr. A. P. Cheney furnished the conveyance.

Parties of this town and Lawrence, many of whom figured in the "Germans" of last season, held a select gathering at Stevens Hall Tuesday evening.

Mr. Frank Pilling is working in the card clothing manufactory of T. K. Earle, Worcester. He left town Monday.

Mr. George L. Harris has presented his customers with the Herald-Calendar for 1888.

Mr. William Gile has in his possession an owl measuring five feet from tip to tip. It was shot through the wing a few weeks since near the Big Pond by Master Wm. Smith.

The number of persons visiting the Public Reading room during the month of January was 708.

The regular monthly meeting of the Cricket Club at the club-room next Monday evening.

BRANCH STORE,

NORTH ANDOVER CENTRE.

RUBBER FOOT WEAR

Complete Assortment.

T. A. HOLT & Co.

The Selectmen's meeting at the library, Monday afternoon.

The next Assembly of the Eben Suttons will be held at Stevens Hall, February 10.

The social meeting of the Total Abstinence Society will be held on Saturday evening of this week.

There will be a Temperance meeting at Stevens Hall, Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock under the auspices of the Citizens' League and the Total Abstinence Society. Mr. James H. Eaton and others are expected to address the meeting. A large attendance of citizens is desired.

Austin & Crowell have purchased the wood on twenty-five acres of woodland belonging to Mr. A. P. Fuller and intend erecting a saw-mill on the premises.

Miss Collins, assistant organist at St. John's church, Lawrence, acted as organist at the Unitarian church, Sunday last.

Rev. Geo. A. Walker arrived in town Thursday, and enters upon his work in the St. Paul's church. Rev. Charles A. Morrill preached there last Sabbath.

The new Episcopal rectory to be built the coming season, will be in the church yard and probably joined to the church.

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscribers have been duly appointed administrators of the estate of Ann E. Higgins, late of Andover in the county of Essex, deceased, and have taken upon themselves that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

Mary W. Dickinson, Worcester, Adms.
Hannah Whittier, Andover.

Andover, Jan. 31, 1888.

LEAP YEAR
VALENTINES!

500 Different
Sentiments to select from.

UNIQUE DESIGNS.

L. S. Waterman,
HIGH STREET, ANDOVER, MASS.

Mortgagee's Sale
REAL ESTATE IN ANDOVER, MASS.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, given by Joseph H. Wyeth to Alanson A. Upton, dated May 8, 1883 and recorded with the Essex County, Northern District, Deeds, book 71 Page 598, for breach of the condition of said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises hereinafter described on Thursday, February 23, 1888, at one o'clock in the afternoon, all the real estate conveyed in and by said mortgage deed viz:

A certain tract or parcel of land, together with all the buildings thereon, situated on the Easterly side of Haverhill Street, in Andover, in the County of Essex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows, namely: Beginning at the Northwesterly corner of said land at said Haverhill Street and at land of Samuel Batchelder, thence the line runs Easterly by said Batchelder's land, by the wall as it now stands, and by a ditch to a stake at land of Alanson A. Upton; thence Southerly by said Upton's land to a stake at land of Paschal Walls; thence Westerly by said Walls' land to a stake at the aforesaid Haverhill Street; thence Northerly by said Haverhill Street to the corner first mentioned at the point of beginning; containing thirty-five acres be the same more or less. Being the same premises conveyed to me, this day, May 8, 1883, by said Alanson A. Upton, by his warranty deed; said premises are subject to a right of way through said premises and also across the Northeasterly corner of said land as said ways are now travelled and furthermore said Upton and his assigns are to have the use and income of the farming part of said land for six months from the date hereof.

ALANSON A. UPTON, MORTGAGEE.
ANDOVER, MASS., FEB. 3, 1888.

M. B. ESSES, O. E. POWER,
Practical Horse Shoers,

Shop located in the rear of Messrs Pray's and Bean's Livery Stables. Entrance off Park Street Opposite Steamer House, Andover.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

J. H. DEAN,

Clothier and Gent's Furnisher.
Cutting, Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing Done at Short Notice.

31 MAIN ST., ANDOVER, MASS.

BARBER & SANBORN,
CONSULTING OPTICIANS,



And Dealers in OPTICAL GOODS.

299 ESSEX STREET,
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(Bay State Bank Building, room 4.) All defects of vision corrected. Open day and evening.

L. J. BACIGALUPO,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

French and American Confectionery,

Foreign and Domestic Fruits,

Nuts of all kinds.

LONDON WAFERS.

New Stock of

Fruits, Preserves, and Jams, Honey, Tamarinds,
Olives, Sardines, Deviled Ham, and Pickles.

Fancy Goods and Toys.

Fresh-roasted Peanuts every day.

MAIN ST. ANDOVER.

WHITING,

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JEWELLER.

Engraving on Metal Made Easy!

Perfect Guide! Everything Furnished!
Send two 2c. stamps for particulars and
Samples of Engraving.
P. O. Box, 859, Middletown, Conn.

POETRY.

A Song for a Boy I Love.

Keep ahead of the world if you can, my boy,
 'Tis the only sure way to succeed.
 If you e'er fall behind, 'twill be hard to get back
 To the spot where you once had the lead;
 And there's no way to win in the battle of life,
 So easy, so safe and so sure,
 As to have a few dollars ahead of your wants—
 For most of life's ills 'tis the cure.

But you never get dollars till first you get pence,
 As from acorns the mighty oaks grow;
 Work hard, and work ever, and save as you toil,
 No matter if progress seems slow;
 Thus be true to yourself in the years of your youth,
 And you'll rest without worry when old;
 Save the pennies to-day, into silver they'll turn,
 And the silver will grow into gold.

Let the fools try to tempt you to pleasures to-day
 That will take the small coin from your purse,
 Store your brain in the hours they give to the world
 With knowledge, you'll not be the worse;
 For labor, and study, and saving in youth,
 Will give rest and content when you're old,
 And the pennies to-day will be silver full soon,
 And the silver will grow into gold.

Fair Italy lies on the Alps' farther side,
 'Tis the place we have dreamed of always,
 But those Alps must be climbed by the stout limbs
 of youth,
 Ere by Tiber we pass age away;
 So work, my brave boy, in the years of your
 strength.

If you want rest and plenty when old—
 Take care of the pennies; to silver they turn,
 And the silver will grow into gold.

—Detroit Free Press.

SELECTIONS.

The Bear and his Lunch.

BY B. P. SHILLABEE.

The following story of pioneer life is taken from *Stories of Danger and Adventure* (published by D. Lothrop Co.). It seemed to us that we had read a very similar story in an old fashioned reading-book years and years ago, but Mr. Shillabee in a private note says that his is an improved version, inasmuch as his gang-saw cut the visitor up into steaks; besides he has the advantage that he saw the saw-mill which sawed the bear!

When Col. Frank Johnson and his two sons settled on the banks of Pleasant Creek and commenced sawing lumber with the newly invented gang-saw, it was a perfect wilderness. Their hut of logs was erected on a slight hill overlooking the stream on which their rough mill was situated, and these two structures were fully ten miles from any habitation. One who looks to-day upon the pretty little town of Johnsonville can hardly realize that its origin was of so recent a date.

Great trees wooded the banks of the creek, through which a path had been cut from the house to the mill, the track of which to-day bears the name, "Tom's Avenue," so called by the old man in admiration of his son Thomas, who was the hero of the story I am now telling.

The mill was in constant operation, night and day, with one or the other of the three, and sometimes two of them, to watch the process of sawing; all of them being required when the sawing of one log was completed to put in another. When two had the watch by night, one would lie down under blankets brought from the house, to be called when wanted by the other. In summer it was a luxury to break off the spruce boughs and make a bed of them, and the boys, who were sixteen and eighteen years old, enjoyed this wild life very much.

Their mother being dead, they had to do their own cooking and mending, and were very handy housekeepers. They were handy also with the gun and fishing rod, and the woods were full of deer and other game, and the creek with fish. They lived like princes on what they procured in this way. It was fun for them to range the woods and fish in the stream, and they would take turns to watch the saw while one went hunting, or, at times, they would both go together, leaving their father at the mill.

One day they went further into the forest than usual in search of game, when they were startled by the breaking of branches, and a huge bear came out of a little opening and stood on his hind legs before them, looking very inquiringly as to what their errand was. They did not stop to tell him, but scampered off as fast as possible, without letting the grass grow under their feet. When they found that the bear was not following them, Dick, the older, expressed himself very sorry that he had not fired at the brute, but Tom thought they had done better to re-

treat; saying, that while bear venison was very good upon a table, it didn't seem so attractive to him in its raw condition. This was the first bear they had seen, but their father told them there was a bare possibility of their seeing more sometime.

They were rather on the outlook for bears after this fearing lest some trouble might be *bruin*; but they kept away, and soon the boys thought nothing about them. And they went on pretty much as they had done, sawing out lots of lumber, which purchasers from below made rafts of and run down the creek to its junction with the great river. The saw employed was, as I have said, the new gang-saw, which made a whole log into boards at one time. When the saw was running, some portion of the machinery was applied to drawing the log through as fast as it was sawed.

One night the saw had commenced busily running through a large log, with Tom on the watch. Dick had lain down under his blankets, and their father was at the house awaiting a summons to help "jerk a new log." It was very still outside, and the ruddy light from pitch faggots, that burned on a great stone, shone through the open sides of the mill and lighted up the forest all around. It was a weary watch for Tom, though he had become accustomed to it, and he beat his feet upon the floor and warmed himself at the fire when he felt cold until eleven o'clock had arrived, as he judged by the stars. Dick was to be awakened at midnight, and his father was to be called soon after, so to keep up his spirits he took the lunch he had brought to the mill, which was placed in a side nook, and, seating himself on the log which was slowly being sawed, he spread his repast out and began to eat it.

He had scarcely made way with one mouthful, when he heard a sound which caused him to suspend the second one, and wait with open mouth, eyes and ears, to have the sound repeated. He could not make out the nature of it or where it came from. It seemed a sort of growl or snort, and amidst the noise the saw was making, it was not possible to determine its character. It might have been Dick, snoring, as he lay hidden by the blankets, so he stopped eating and listened. Very soon the sound was repeated, nearer and louder than before, and this time leaving Tom in no doubt regarding it. He looked in the direction from whence the noise came, and there, showing plainly in the light which flashed out upon him, was a huge black bear, his eyes glowing, and showing an evident intention of coming in without an invitation.

Tom did not long hesitate what to do. His descent from the log was a remarkably speedy movement, and forgetting his brother Dick, who lay in blessed unconsciousness, he darted for the opening the opposite of that by which the bear was entering, expecting a vigorous race. A few moments after, as he ran, he thought of Dick, and without considering his own weakness in the event of an encounter with the enemy, he turned back. The bear had either not commenced the pursuit, or had given it up, and Tom feared that he might have found poor Dick and be even then making a meal of him. Returning toward the mill, and keeping behind the trees as he went, he at last got to a place where he could see the whole interior and there, to his astonishment, was the bear seated on the log making free with his supper, while Dick lay still snoozing undisturbed.

The bear rather prolonged his meal, as if he relished it, while the log was travelling toward the saw. The animal's face was turned from it, and as he finished the last crumb, he swayed his body from side to side with a show of satisfaction, and arose upon his hind legs as if he were about to dance. At that moment the saw struck him from behind, whereupon he he turned with a howl of pain which brought Dick to his feet, and, throwing his arms about the traversing saw, in a moment he was dead, his blood snearing the log on which he lay.

Tom rushed in just as Dick rushed out. They met furiously in the doorway, each throwing the other down, and each cried out "Help!" as loud as he could. Their father heard the sound at the house, and in a moment they heard his feet in the lane. He reached them almost as soon as they had recovered their feet.

"Well, boys, what's the matter?" said he.

"Matter!" cried Tom, "just look in there! I've sawed a big brute of a bear all up into venison stakes!"

Mr. Johnson and his boys hurried in—and there was the monster most happily cut up for use; and the old man complimented his boy on the neatness of his execution, which would bear admiring scrutiny as a work of art; indeed, a better he never saw.

Such is the story that was told to me while sojourning in the village of Johnsonville, and Esquire Johnson, now president of the bank, and last year representative of the General Court, was pointed out to me as the identical Tom who served up the bear. Dick was running a woolen mill up in New Hampshire, a prosperous and worthy citizen.

A Boy needs a Trade.

What about a boy who does not take up with a trade or a profession? Look around you and the question is speedily answered. He must cast his hook into any sort of pond and take such fish as may easily be caught. He is a sort of tramp. He may work in the brickyard to-day, and in the harvest field to-morrow. He does the drudgery and gets the pay of the drudge. His wages are so small that he finds it impossible to lay up a dollar, and a fortnight of idleness will see him dead broke.

The other night I saw a man dragging himself wearily along, carrying a pick on his shoulder. "Tired, John?" "More so than any horse in Detroit." "What do you work at?" "I am a digger. Sometimes I work for gas companies, but often for plumbers." "Good wages?" "So good that my family never has enough to eat, let alone buying decent clothes. If it wasn't for my wife and children, I'd wish for the street-car to run over me." "Why didn't you learn a trade?" "Because nobody had interest enough to argue and reason with me. I might have had a good trade and earned good wages, but here I am working harder for \$8 or \$9 a week than many a man does to earn \$18."

And now, my boy, if men tell you that the trades are crowded, and that so many carpenters and blacksmiths, and painters and shoemakers, and other trades, keep wages down, pay no attention to such talk. Compare the wages of common and skilled workmen. Take the trade which you seem fitted for. Begin with the determination to learn it thoroughly, and to become the best workman in the shop. Don't be satisfied to skin along from one week to another without being discharged but make your services so valuable by being a thorough workman that your employer cannot afford to let you go. —Detroit Free Press.

How a Young Man may Succeed.

A great deal of wonder is often expressed at the success of one man in business, while another with apparently equal opportunities, so far as capital, place and market are concerned, fail utterly. The difference is often set down to the fact that the fickle goddess, Fortune smiles upon one and frowns upon the other without any reason for her choice.

While there may be something in this, in other words, success or failure may be the result of laws of which the world knows nothing, the difference quite as often comes from obedience or disobedience to certain business principles, which may seem, perhaps, of small importance, but in reality are most vital in the final summing up. One of these is to give a pleasant, home-like atmosphere to the place of business. Make each one who enters feel that he is welcome whether he comes to buy or not. There is as much variety in this respect as in homes, and it makes all of the difference in the world in the loosening of the purse strings. No one likes to be treated anywhere with indifference, and when a person enters a store or office, and finds that his wants and wishes are matters of no importance to those whose business it is to be interested, he is not likely to go there again, unless in an emergency.

A book recently published gives the following causes of failure:

First—Want of knowledge of the suitability and value of the goods purchased.
 Second—Too much expense for the amount of business done.
 Third—Want of care to know how everything stands.

The general principles which insure success are:

Work at clerking till you save enough to start on.
 Owe no man a dollar.
 Trust nothing, because you can sell without.
 Rise early and work late.
 Know the market value of what you buy and its demand.
 Keep slow goods moving.
 Be honest, economical and industrious.
 Take care of that which needs care.
 Cheap bought, easy sold.
 Keep insured.
 Turn all your keys yourself, if possible.
 Make your customers' interests your own.
 Keep expenses down; make your profits rise.

Catch the passing penny, then hold it.
 Keep your glass, your stock and your conscience clean.

Buy slow; sell quick.
 Beware of your friends, but not your customers.

Mind your own business; you can't afford to attend to another's without pay.
 When you buy, keep one eye on the goods, the other on the seller.

When you sell keep both eyes on the buyer.
 Few words and many pennies; time is money.

A failure, if honest, is a capital by experience; start anew; don't lose it.

Above all, be *polite*, *POLITE*, *POLITE*! The author adds that the securing of a friendly feeling towards the proprietor is one of the first importance. He says:

The sum you make on a sale is of not the slightest consequence in proportion to this. Save your customer and his interests at all hazards, and never let him go away dissatisfied, no matter what it costs; you will make money by the operation. The old adage of "throw a sprat to catch a mackerel" should be studied in its true philosophy; and no matter what the business may be, as in fishing, the principal pays well in money. If you are after that your feelings should never be allowed to stand between you and your object. —Toledo Blade.

What He Discovered.

A handsomely-dressed young woman entered a crowded street car. A long-whiskered old fellow, wearing a dingy, slouch hat and a suit of homespun clothes, got up and said:

"Miss, take my seat. I don't look as well as these here gentlemen"—nodding to several men—"but I've disklivered that I've got more politeness!"

The young woman sat down without thanking the old fellow, and, slyly winking at a woman whom she knew, whispered:

"How do you like my gallant country hoosier? Don't you think he would cut quite a figure in a dime museum?"

"Miss," said the old fellow, with a smile which clearly bespoke his unconsciousness of the unladylike ridicule, "I b'lieve I left my pocketbook thar on that seat. Will you please git it up a minit?"

The young woman got up. The old fellow sat down, and stroking his whiskers, remarked:

"B'lieve I'll just keep on sittin' here, miss. I stood up so much at the dime museum just now that I'm sorter tired. I've got a leetle more politeness than these here gentlemen, but I've disklivered that I ain't got nigh so much sense. —Arkansas Traveler.

BOOKS AND READING.

New Books in Memorial Hall Library.

Bamford, Mary E. The Look-about Club, and the curious live things they found. 811 16
 Boulger, Dora. (Theo. Gift.) Cape Town Dickey, or Colonel Jack's Boy. 881 9
 Brooks, Henry M. Olden time Music. 478 9
 Cook, Clarence. A Girl's life eighty years ago. Selections from the letters of Eliza Southgate Browne. 1251 6
 Corbett, Julian. For God and Gold. 1252 12
 Corson, Juliet. Family living on \$500 a year. 1217 4
 Crowninshield, Mary B. The Ignoramuses. 811 15

Fairy Legends of the French Provinces. 845 21
 Five hundred dollars and other Stories of New England life. By C. H. W. 858 14
 Gilkes, A. H. Boys and Masters. A story of School Life. 858 15
 Hale, Edward E. The life of George Washington studied anew. 1224 16
 Henty, G. A. By sheer pluck: A tale of the Ashanti War. 812 10
 Henty, G. A. In Freedom's cause: a story of Wallace and Bruce. 812 11
 True to the Old Flag: a tale of the American war of Independence. 812 12
 King, Charles. From the Ranks. 751 13
 Korolenko, Vladimir. The Vagrant, and other stories. 815 20
 Laurie, André. Captain Trafalgar. 844 13
 Lawless, Hon. Emily. The Story of Ireland. [The Story of the Nations.] 1223 16
 Lillie, Lucy C. The Colonel's Money. 858 16
 Mahaffy, John P. Greek life and thought. 1242 2
 Murray, David C., and Herman, Henry. One Traveller returns. 844 12
 Ohorn, L. M. The Angel of the Village. 858 13
 Palgrave, W. Gifford. Ulysses; or scenes and studies in many lands. 1216 3
 Richards, Laura E. Toto's merry winter. 858 17
 Richardson, D. N. A Girdle round the Earth. Home letters from foreign lands. 1213 20
 Sanford, Elias B. A history of Connecticut. 1224 11
 Vance, F. T., and others. Ways for Boys to make and do things. 858 18
 Vicary, J. Fulford. Saga time. 815 21
 Walworth, Jeannette H. Southern Silhouettes. 846 23

BALLARD HOLT, LIBRARIAN.

The first article in the *Century* for February and perhaps the most attractive one, is Theodore Roosevelt's *Ranch Life in the Far West*, with its illustrations both in words and pictures of the "wild west" among the cow-boys. Equally romantic, though in quite another line and another latitude, is George Kennan's *Russian Political Prison*. Some letters of Walter Savage Landor (by James Russell Lowell) will interest some readers, and *Pictorial Art on the Stage* will interest others. *Au Large*, *The Graysons*, and *the Dusan-tes*, are continued. The Governor's Prerogative is a charming little story by Octave Thanet, and *Living in Paris*, although short, a very interesting paper by J. D. Osborne. Premier or President is the title of the current number of *Nicolas* and Hay's serial history of the life and times of Abraham Lincoln, which brings us into the exciting days of March and April, 1861. The most important article in the magazine, by far is Gen. W. T. Sherman's, entitled *The Grand Strategy of the War of the Rebellion*, a most masterly summary of the generalship of the great conflict. No other living man could have written it so well, or, indeed, written it at all. It will bear reading twice and laying away as a condensed history of the War. [Century Co., New York, \$4 a year.]

The February number of *The Wide Awake* is so thoroughly good all the way through, that it is hard work to particularize. If a funny little story is wanted, here is *Ruth's Valentine*; if a charming paper on Art, here it is *About Rosa Bonheur*; if a chapter of Travels, read *The Great Wall of China*; if American history, we have the *Children of John Quincy Adams*, with pictures of John Quincy at 16, of the diary he kept when a boy twelve years old, and the clothes he wore when he was a baby! And this is only a part of the *Wide Awake*. [D. Lothrop Co., Boston; \$2.40 a year.]

The Pulpit Treasury is an excellent periodical for ministers, for ministerial students and laymen, who wish to note the methods of prominent preachers in their selection and preparation of pulpit themes. The January number contains a sermon by Rev. Chas. De W. Bridgman, D.D., of the Madison Ave. Baptist church, New York, with sketches and pictures both of the man and his church. —[E. B. Treat, New York; \$2.50 a year, to clergymen, \$2.]

OF PUBLIC INTEREST.

New Postal Law.

A correspondent requests information as to the recent restrictions of the Post-office Department affecting the postage rates on merchandise sent by mail. There has been a wide-spread annoyance occasioned by the ruling of the late Postmaster General Vilas, to the effect that any written or printed word or words upon the package, whether of books or merchandise, other than the name of the sender, would subject it to letter postage. The literal terms of the postal laws of 1879 would no doubt justify this, but the usage of the department has been to let any such marks pass, unless they were in the nature of correspondence. The friction and complaint caused by the new interpretation of the regulations have been so great, that Congress has by unanimous consent pushed through its different stages "an act relating to permissible writing on second, third, and fourth class mail matter," the President has signed the same, and Don M. Dickinson, the new Postmaster General, has issued his circular of instructions in regard to it.

The law provides that publishers may write or print the words "sample copy" or "marked copy" on their newspapers; that on other printed matter (books, etc.), the sender may write or print his own name, occupation and address, preceded by the word "from," and may print on the wrapper or label anything that is not otherwise unavailable; that upon the blank leaves or cover of a book may be placed a written inscription if not in the nature of personal correspondence; that packages of "merchandise" may contain upon the cover, wrapper, or label the sender's name, occupation, and address, written or printed, preceded by "from," and any marks, numbers, names or letters for the purpose of describing the package; provided that sufficient space be left for a legible superscription and the necessary stamps. This restores the former construction of the law, and in some respects makes it more lenient.

It may be well here to give for handy reference the different classes of mail matter, and the postage upon them.

First class, embracing letters and all matter wholly or partly in writing: *one cent for each ounce or fraction of an ounce.*

Second class—newspapers and other periodical publications: except when sent direct by publisher or news agent, *one cent for each four ounces or fractional part thereof.*

Third class—books, circulars, photographs, and all printed matter, except periodicals, including corrected "proof": *one cent for each two ounces or fractional part thereof.*

Fourth class—"merchandise," so called: *one cent for each ounce or fraction of an ounce.*

A Kentuckian's Tribute to Massachusetts.

The suggestion was made sometime ago by one of our patrons—and a patron of the truest education of the community—that we should occasionally publish such extracts as would be suitable for declamation by the boys of our schools. The speech made a few days ago in the House of Representatives at Washington by Mr. Breckinridge of Kentucky, on the presentation of the portraits of three of the four Massachusetts men who have been speakers of that body, was worthy of the days of Henry Clay and Daniel Webster. We print the concluding portion, which was greeted with tremendous applause. These men were Theodore Sedwick of Berkshire, General Joseph Bradley Varnum of Draut, Robert C. Winthrop of Boston, and General Banks of Waltham. Comparing the times of the first two and the last, he said:

This contrast continually pressed itself on me as I meditated upon this scene that was to be held this afternoon. In a sense, each one of the periods marked by the terms of office of these three gentlemen is a historic period in our history. That policy, which had at its head Mr. Jefferson, looked to the accomplishment of a world-wide republic under a flexible form of government, so flexible that two States could be harmonious and happy under its sway, and a hundred States could be united and happy in its progressive power . . .

Fifty years passed and the annexation had been accomplished. Grave questions arose as to what should be the future of this ocean-bound republic, and in the midst of the throes of the dying Whig

party, in the midst of the changes which this annexation produced, in the beginning of the consolidation that was to follow that disintegration, Massachusetts, which had lost leadership in 1801, stepped, ready armed with all the heroic blood that came from the Adamases and the Winthrops—Massachusetts stepped to the front and assumed the beginning of that leadership in that tremendous struggle. Nathaniel P. Banks became Speaker, and practically from 1850 to 1875 the House of Representatives registered the decrees of Massachusetts and the Republic of America followed the lead of the Old Bay Commonwealth.

I do not exaggerate, I think, when I say that from 1855 to 1875—whether it was for weal or woe, whether it was wisely or unwisely done men may differ and historians may decide—but, as a matter of fact, Massachusetts led America, and led her with an audacity unprecedented, with skill and eloquence, with a power and a force that has never been surpassed in all time in the leadership of a great people.

Mr. Speaker, is this all of it? Is this the end of the chapter? Is this ceremonial about the past all that is to be said and all that is to enter our hearts on this early day of a new year? In some other hall, when the representatives of many more millions are met together to accept the portrait of some other speaker . . . when some one stands as I stand to-day seconding this motion, may he not with more eloquent tongue congratulate himself and his country upon the added triumphs that he and his enjoy that will have come down from this evening to that day? As we go away to-day from this scene the thought which in my heart is uppermost has a tinge of envy in it. I envy the little boy who, careless to-day of this transaction, may live to see the development of the next 70 years. I feel toward him a certain degree of jealousy that he will see so much more than we have seen. I am glad, Mr. Speaker, I did not live when Washington lived; I am glad I lived not when Warren fell at Bunker Hill; I am glad that I have lived in a later day, amid other generations; that thereby I became the inheritor of all the accumulated glory, all the aggregated heroism, all the nameless and indescribable sacrifices that man has put forth from that day to this; and as I project myself into the future, I do not accept the olive branch my friend from Massachusetts [Gov. Long] has held out to me, but, lovingly waving it aside, I take with outstretched hand his outstretched hand and I challenge Massachusetts to a nobler rivalry for higher purposes in that glorious future which I pray God to give those we love.

The Churches.

At the South church, Dr. Selah Merrill preached (from John 6: 53) last Sunday morning, and a Sunday school Concert was held in the evening.

Mr. Bradley's sermons at Christ church were from Matt. 6: 33 and Rev. 5: 9.

At the Free church, Rev. Geo. E. Street of Exeter preached two excellent sermons on the propriety and desirableness of enthusiasm in religious things (John 2: 17), and on Christ's conversation with the woman of Samaria.

Rev. J. J. Ryan preached from Matt. 20: 1-16, the parable of the householder and the laborers.

At the Baptist church, Rev. A. J. Chaplin preached from Matt. 15: 27 and Eph. 2: 14—the equal privileges of Jews and Gentiles.

Professor Moore's sermon at the Seminary church was a supplement to his recent series of discourses on the relation of Christianity to the Old Testament, and presented 2 Cor. 5: 19—God in Christ reconciling the world unto Himself—as a practical definition and description of Christianity. His ten-minute afternoon address was on preserving proportion in the formation of character.

Of the theological students who preached last Sabbath, Mr. E. A. Keep was at Thorndike, Mr. W. A. Anderson at Newburyport, Mr. C. M. Clark at Rochester, N. H., Mr. J. W. Buckham at Merrimack, N. H. Six other men who were to supply in New Hampshire received telegrams not to start, or having started were unable to proceed, on account of impassable roads in that state.

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